

The News of Nearby Towns.

Mt. Pleasant.

MT. PLEASANT, Nov. 30.—Mrs. Charles Nelson left yesterday to spend Thanksgiving with her friend, Mrs. P. J. Evans of Fairview avenue, Pittsburg.

Mrs. Leona Jordan left yesterday for Pittsburg to visit her daughter, Mrs. Emil Swenson of Hays street.

Arthur Kortright and Miss Blanche Cox left yesterday to spend a few days with Miss Jessie Langle of Delmont.

The ladies of the W. C. T. U. will meet in special meeting at the home of Mrs. Younklin on Church street at 5:30 on Tuesday evening.

Miss Anna Blum left yesterday for a visit with her friend, Miss Imogene Griffith of Wheaton, Ill.

Miss Frances and Grace Lohr are spending Thanksgiving in Pittsburg.

Miss Elizabeth Ramsey left yesterday for Indiana Normal to visit her sister, Miss Nellie.

Mrs. Mable Ramsey and daughter, Miss Alice, left yesterday to spend Thanksgiving with William Ramsey at Coral, Pa.

Mrs. John D. Pittman left yesterday for Somerset where she will spend a few days with "Pittie."

Billy Laurie and his troupe of seven arrived from McKeesport last evening. They will be at the Lyric this last three days of the week.

Miss Mable B. Colwell left yesterday to spend a few days with Mr. and Mrs. Harry Colwell of Pittsburg.

Joe Colwell left yesterday for Pittsburg where he will attend the State-Pitt game today.

Mrs. George Tedrow of Scottsdale came up yesterday and accompanied her mother, Mrs. Robert Hood, to Greensburg.

Mr. and Mrs. Herbert Jundolot are the guests of Butler and Pittsburg friends for a few days.

Yesterday a donation was taken up in the public schools for the Memorial hospital. From this source \$7.63 in money was received.

The ladies of the Methodist church will hold a bazaar and market in the brick school building Friday and Saturday.

Leopold Kellner, Miss Gertrude Jordan and other ladies attended the Autumn dance in Connelville last evening.

Guy Young of Pittsburg is the guest of friends here.

Almost two hundred people attended the reception given at the Main street home of Mr. and Mrs. John Polunsky for their son, Thomas and wife, who returned yesterday from their wedding trip.

The wedding trip was a delightful one and was well received. Miss Nell and Katherine Kearns of Mannoth were out of town guests.

E. William Hervey, a former resident of this place, who is now located at Ironville, was a caller in town yesterday.

Arthur Pace of Elmer joined his wife here yesterday who has been visiting her parents, Mr. and Mrs. M. A. King. They will attend the Page-Coleborn wedding today.

John Cope and Bert Mullin are serving on the jury in Greensburg this week.

A. L. Kattenbrook, George F. Overholt, W. A. Gilman and G. C. Shunk of Pittsburg were callers here yesterday.

A large crowd attended the masquerade ball in the Elvish hall last evening.

The Ohio Salvage Company has taken over the James Dillon stock and will reopen Friday.

A meeting will be held December 1 at 8 o'clock at the United Brethren church when steps will be taken to incorporate the male members into a brotherhood.

Miss Marjorie Bowen entertained the Busy Bee Sewing Circle of this place at the Hotel last evening.



Beaded Hair Ornament.

All periods of history seem to have been ransacked for collars and hair ornaments. The beaded hair ornament is called the "Juliet" and is made entirely of white beads. Just below is a netted band made of tiny gold gauze ribbons with pearl beads at the corners, and a gold lace rose set plays an important part in the make-up of the hair.

The beaded hair ornament is a new idea. The beaded hair ornament is a new idea. The beaded hair ornament is a new idea.

Dawson.

DAWSON, Nov. 30.—Mrs. B. Baill and son Edgar and Mrs. Clark Newcomer and C. W. Bush, all of Uniontown, are spending Thanksgiving Day here at the home of the latter's mother, Mrs. A. E. Bush.

The sewing members of the Ladies' Aid Society of the M. E. church met at the home of Mrs. Bush yesterday.

Miss Snyder, who is employed in Pittsburg, is spending Thanksgiving here with her mother, Mrs. Flora Snyder.

L. S. Molting was a business caller in Connelville yesterday.

Miss Cotton of Smithton is visiting friends here over Thanksgiving.

John H. Powell of Braddock, is spending Thanksgiving here with his family.

Miss Ethel and Edythe Palmer are attending the play "The Confession" at the Solon theatre in Connelville today.

Mr. and Mrs. J. Cochran are spending a few days in Pittsburg. They will attend the play "The Pink Lady" while there.

Mrs. Ellen and daughter, Helen, and Mrs. Newcomer are spending a few days with relatives in Indiana county.

George Knight spent Tuesday in Connelville on business.

Mrs. H. C. Bush and daughter, Marguerite, were shopping in Connelville yesterday.

Mr. and Mrs. Bert Knight and family are visiting at the home of Mr. Knight's parents at Noll, today.

Miss Sara Price and sister, Mrs. H. Lantz were shopping in Connelville Monday.

Mr. and Mrs. J. Levergood, delightfully entertained a few of their friends at their beautiful home on Bridge street at 10:30 o'clock.

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Confluence.

CONFLUENCE, Nov. 30.—Ella Largent of Addison, was in town on business yesterday.

Chas. Neighbour, chief tie inspector for the B. & O., is spending a few days with his family on "Oak" street.

A. M. Meyers of McKeesport, was in town yesterday on his way home from visiting friends at Addison off the past week.

V. M. Black was in Somerset on business yesterday.

Misses Fannie and Esther Black went to Somerset yesterday to spend a few days with their cousins, Misses Emma and Maude Hillman.

Walter Allen of Johnson's Chapel, was in town on business yesterday.

Mr. and Mrs. A. Reese are moving to New Paltz, New York, this week.

Mr. and Mrs. Harry Hostetter are visiting friends in Somerset and Johnstown this week.

John Glover of Henry City township, was in town on business yesterday.

Misses Lucy Minna of Durbin and Grace Mitchell of Addison, were guests of friends in town on Tuesday.

About 15 couples attended the annual Thanksgiving dance in Connelville's hall on Tuesday evening.

The Confluence orchestra furnished the music.

Mrs. Anna Hostetter, formerly of this place, but now of Morgantown, W. Va., is the guest of Mrs. John Nick.

Dr. and Mrs. W. S. Mountain are the guests of friends in Somerset for a few days.

Dr. George Lininger of Freeburg, has returned home, after spending several days with his mother, Mrs. Leath Lininger.

Ed. Bender and son, Park, were the guests of friends in Markleysburg for several days this week.

Miss Daisy Kutz spent the day with her mother, Mrs. A. A. Ringer at Herschle, Wednesday.

Mrs. Funk and three children of Markleton, are visiting the former's mother, Mrs. Kate Hyatt this week.

Reveries Hill of Knoxville, has returned home, after spending a few days at the home of Mr. and Mrs. W. M. Black.

Mr. and Mrs. James Scott of Union, were in town yesterday on their way to Connelville where they will spend several days with friends and relatives.

A. A. Humbert, who has been visiting friends in Illinois for several weeks, returned home yesterday.

Miss Mary Kate Davis, who has been visiting her cousin, Miss Margaret Rose in Connelville, returned home Wednesday.

H. L. Long, traveling salesman, of Connelville, was in town looking after trade Tuesday and Wednesday.

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DR. VASQUEZ-GOMEZ HEADS REVOLUTION AGAINST MADERO.



STANLEY, Nov. 30.—Dr. Francisco Vasquez-Gomez, who is regarded as the head of the revolution against President Madero, General Gomez, has issued a letter in which he has referred to Vasquez-Gomez as the "chief of the revolution" and is connected with the revolution. The revolution is not yet completed and that he is still carrying on the revolution. The revolution is not yet completed and that he is still carrying on the revolution.

HOMESTEAD'S HIGH SCHOOL WAS DEDICATED TUESDAY

W. S. Doffenbaugh, formerly of Connelville, is Superintendent of the schools there—Col. Education, Elmhurst.

Homestead's new \$110,000 High School was dedicated Tuesday. It was a great day for Homestead. The schools were closed and practically all the business houses suspended operations with the exception of the stores, which were in progress during the afternoon.

The municipal buildings in Homestead, West Homestead and Munhall were brightly bedecked with flags and bunting.

At the exercises at night Superintendent Samuel Hamilton of the Allegheny county schools delivered the dedicatory address. The invocation was rendered by Rev. J. D. Doud, pastor of the Homestead Presbyterian church, and the benediction was pronounced by the Rev. E. E. Wolf, pastor of the Methodist Episcopal church of Homestead. Others who spoke were: John Potts, Joseph Landusky, Dr. John A. Branshear, J. N. Norris, Prof. J. C. Kendall and Prof. W. S. Doffenbaugh, superintendent of schools.

At the conclusion of the parade the marchers went to the site of the new school building, where a flag raising took place. The flag was presented by John P. Lowers of Braddock. It was accepted by Prof. Doffenbaugh.

The new building is of white brick and stone and is 150 feet deep and 110 feet wide. It contains 24 school rooms, gymnasium, laboratories and an auditorium with a seating capacity of 800 persons.

HELD A SOCIAL

Baptist Church at Mill Run Scene of Enjoyable Time.

The two organized Advanced Sunday School classes of the Indian Creek Baptist Church at Mill Run, held a social at the home of Mr. and Mrs. C. M. Coffin last Friday evening.

Mr. Coffin is the teacher of the young men's class, the "Builders" and Mrs. Coffin is teacher of the young ladies' class, the "Vivian Workers."

The program of the evening was as follows: Song, "Coronation"; prayer by Rev. D. S. Wortman; song, "Forward"; recitation by Violet Sipe; address by Rev. Wortman; recitation by Mary Barkley; song, "Building"; recitation by Jennie Coffin; selection by Male Quartette composed of Ed. Hittich, F. S. Wortman, E. L. Hildebrand and Lincoln Ruge.

The above program was followed by a spirited contest between the two classes, the contest consisting of memory verses from the Bible, and continuing about an hour. For want of time the contest could not be finished, the Builders being ahead at the time it was called off.

After the contest refreshments were served by the hostess. Those present during the evening were Mr. and Mrs. C. M. Coffin, Rev. and Mrs. D. S. Wortman and son, Lloyd, J. S. Dull, Superintendent of the Sunday School, Mr. and Mrs. Edward Hittich, Misses Violet Sipe, Mary Barkley, Olive Hovey, Kate Hovey, Rebecca Rust and Anna Hovey, and Messrs. Sam M. Hawk, E. L. Hildebrand, W. S. Wortman, George Colburn, Arthur Friend, Ralph Barkley and Lincoln Ruge.

Now is the time to begin your Christmas shopping.

We Give S. & H. Trading Stamps. Ask for Them.

Our Hair Dressing Parlor is the Most Thoroughly Equipped in the County

We Shall Be Pleased to Serve You, and You Will Find That Our Charges Are Quite Reasonable.

This parlor is in charge of an expert, Mrs. E. J. Schuur, who for the past six years has conducted with success a similar parlor in Uniontown, and previous to that in Philadelphia, so that her expertness and knowledge of the business are evident. She is assisted by competent, experienced workers, each of whom has proved her ability elsewhere.

The work undertaken in this parlor consists of hair dressing of every sort, Marcel waving, shampooing, manicuring and facial and scalp treatment.

There is also a complete stock of guaranteed sanitary human hair, which will be satisfactory and promptly made up into wigs, toques, transformations, switches, puffs, curls and frizzers at your own order.

All work is scientifically and hygienically executed in private booths, which are fitted with the latest electric appliances that conduce to more efficient service. For the greater comfort of our patrons we have equipped a comfortable home-like waiting room, where you may have the use of stationary and other conveniences. If you choose to do so, you may make personal appointments by means of either telephone.

This parlor is situated on the balcony to the right of main floor entrance.

You are cordially requested to make use of it. You'll find that our fees are very moderate.

Feldstein-Levine Co.

Fayette County's Largest and Best Dept. Store. PITTSBURG STREET, CONNELLSVILLE, PA.

You Can Tell



The Man In

REGALS

by the smart appearance of his feet—by his easy walk.

No pinching there—no sliding around. His Regals fit snugly and comfortably, and make walking a pleasure.

You can cure your foot-troubles by coming to our store for a pair of Regals today.

\$350 \$400 \$450 \$500

The Regal Store. Horner-Crowley Co., Ltd. 130 N. Pittsburg Street.



An Innovation in Oil Heaters

The Perfection Smokeless Oil Heater, with its drums enameled in turquoise, is an ornament to any room, whether in the country or city home.

No home is quite complete without a Perfection Oil Heater. It is a necessity in the fall and spring, when it is too warm to start the regular heating apparatus, and too cool to be without heat. In the midst of winter it is often convenient as an auxiliary heater, as there are always some cold corners in a house.

The enameled heater always presents a nice appearance, as the enamel will not tarnish or burn off. It is not an "enamel paint," but it is the same as the enamel of your cooking utensils.

The Perfection is the most reliable and convenient portable heating device you can find. An automatically locking flame spreader prevents turning the wick high enough to smoke.

PERFECTION OIL HEATER. The Atlantic Refining Company (Incorporated).

JOB PRINTING OF ALL KINDS DONE AT THE COURIER OFFICE.

REV. WAGNER WARNS PEOPLE OF PITFALLS

(Continued from Page One.)

And the fact, and this comes to view in part at least in our public recognition of God in a special national service of Thanksgiving. The American people or at least the representative part of the people do recognize this fact and gladly pour forth their gratitude to God for all national blessings. We are glad to know that our representative public servants, the Chief Executive, the Speaker of the House, the typical American citizen everywhere, recognize that gratitude is due to the God and Father of us all for His goodness and His mercy to the nation and it is quite worthy of note that this has ever been so and that of our 28 Presidents of these United States, with two or three exceptions, all have let their own hearts be filled with gratitude to God for His goodness and His mercy to the nation and its people. And today it would be the shrewdest of political statesmen to let the nation nominate a man for the office of President who is not a God-fearing and righteous man. True, we have not the word of God in this matter, but we have the word of our own hearts, and we know that the spirit of God does not fully pervade it. We have great reasons to thank God today, my friends, for the fact that the nation, with all our weaknesses and covetousness, we do still remember that the blessings we enjoy and the benefits we receive are not by our own might, nor by chance, but by the wisdom and strength of the God of the nation. The nation that fails to recognize this is surely a thankless nation, and I may say, a Godless nation, and cannot expect God to look upon its affairs with favor. True, then, are the two primal principles that lie at the basis of all true national thanksgiving. God and the nation's history and the public recognition of the same by the powers that be, public leaders and the people alike, and these things are the things for which we can express our gratitude in a general way, but they form the foundation for the more particular blessings and favors.

"The American people are doubtless always thankful for material prosperity in their land because in many respects their inclinations have turned towards things materially more readily than in other directions. It is a national, but a natural propensity, and if we view this characteristic trait of our life in proper spirit we can truly thank God for the temporal and material blessings and it is right and proper so to do. And this year we have abundant reasons to give thanks as a nation for the continuance and ever steady increase of our general prosperity. The Lord has crowned the year with His goodness, He has filled the land with plenty; He has kept famine from our doors, His mercy endureth forever. Let His name be praised, but men are happiest and have, therefore, greater reason to be thankful, not when they are growing rich and fattening on things material, but when they are growing in wisdom, character and inward power. Prosperity in itself, and shop, in factory and mine, on land and on sea, is a thing for which any nation should be truly thankful, not for itself alone, but because it makes capital and lays foundations for more enduring and valuable things for education, for art, for religion, for civilization in the highest sense of the word, so that general prosperity is always a means, not an end, but a means, not to be despised. In view of its being one of the best of national life and development, let us be thankful today for our national prosperity, a material thing, but let us not forget there are greater things and deeper reasons for thanksgiving.

"Let us thank God today for the wisdom He endowed our forefathers with when they formulated the foundations of this great republic on the basis of freedom and equal rights for all. No nation has a stronger, more stable, more comprehensive form of government than ours, and withal, one better suited to all the needs of all the people, and it is a remarkable fact how readily the cosmopolitan tide of foreign people who come to our shores take to our form of government and assimilate both its freedom and its spirit, which is to me at least, a powerful testimony to its greatness and the power of God in God's hand. It seems to me that our national form of government approaches more nearly the ideal of the truth embodied in the teachings of the Divine Master Himself than any other and though we have our weak spots, too and these we Christian citizens and country loving people must ever keep in mind and endeavor to remedy, yet let us be thankful that under God we have a government of the people, by the people and for the people that is one of the very best, if not the best, on the face of the whole earth. Let us thank God that He has given us such a great and good form of government, because a good government is the one that "uses the greatest good for the greatest number of people and truly ours is such, notwithstanding the weakness of the fault-finding politicians and the death dealing blow of the anarchists, a government that holds and comes out in practice such ideals as ours will live as long as God reigns. Again the American people thank God for the civilizing, refining influences that go out from the particularly American institution—the home. Let those who believe as I do that the home, especially the Christian home, is the stopping stone to good, orderly, decent government, though what the homes of the nation are, that the nation will be. Let those who believe that the conditions of woman whose domain is the home and not the political arena is the touchstone of civilized society rejoice with me today that this fair land is the abode of so many bright and happy homes, that the mother's place and power are recognized in this nation. Surely we can point with proud pride to our humble homes and domestic simplicity when spring untold influences for the good, the peace and prosperity of our national life. Look into the early life and history of many of our greatest and most influential American statesmen and honorable citizens in public and in private life. The wisest and best builders of our national life and to us they are the product of some simple and rugged, yet truly

American home, and though we dare not overlook the shameful fact that we have our slums and brothels and domestic infelicities, and marriage scandals, that savor infinitely more of hell than of home and which are the darkest blot, the deepest disgrace to our national life, yet what true citizen is there in all this land who will not rise up and thank God for America's many true and noble homes and the leavening influences for vast good that flow out as the very life-blood of the nation. But Americans should never forget to thank God for the intellectual advances they are making. God has given us active and alert minds and the natural resources and favorable environments for their development.

"They are working, growing, developing into a natural characteristic and coming in the dim distance we shall awake to the consciousness that knowledge, not money, is power. We are coming rapidly to this glorious realization and may God hasten the day. Number of intelligent, able, lettered men in high position of State as a bright omen; our fine, well endowed universities are preparing the way for the millennial reign of knowledge. The gifts of men of wealth, with ever increasing generosity, whether as a balm to ease a guilty conscience, or from true philanthropic motives, is touching us that materialism has so completely ruled the nation. Our common school system with even its shortcomings, is a mighty power in the land and has, not least, the activity and earnestness of the church in the cause of Christian education is a bright how of promise in our national intellectual life. Let the nation today praise the great fountain source of all this knowledge and power. Time fails me to speak of many other benefits and blessings of national character in which we are giving direction and influence. Perhaps we have mentioned a few of the most important. We have been highly favored by God in many respects above many other nations but in expressing our gratitude today let us not forget we have some things not to our credit for which we cannot thank God because He did not give them to us. Let us not say to our sister nations across the sea, 'I am holier than thou' as said Iliquo, the self-righteous Pharisee and say, 'God, we thank Thee that we are not as other nations.' We have our own national sins which should draw from us an expression of thanksgiving but of downright shame and when we are in the spirit of mind to render gratitude to God for His many favors to us when what we should be seriously of the things which dishonor God and blotch our fair name. And then we should resolve with God's help to remove the causes that bring the curses of God upon the nation and blotch our fair name. The roots of vice and corruption by which the strong hand of righteousness and the breath of moral and spiritual health. Every patriotic citizen of these United States can, therefore, this day, most truly express his gratitude to God for past and present blessings by doing all he can fit his power to promote righteousness and goodness in the land. National gratitude of the right kind has its roots in right doing. The Godly character of citizen and patriot must therefore consider himself a moral ornament to adorn the vehicle of national life. He must be a moral power in his own life and in the affairs of the nation. This is the way to express real gratitude, by works of righteousness which have the good and the glory of God heart. It is a high ideal, but it is most worthy and one not unattainable or hopeless. The sun of civic righteousness is rising higher and higher towards its glorious zenith. The glowing tendency to enforce and employ higher ethical standards in business, large and small, and to bring corporate power in obedience to the power that be is an encouraging sign. And recent events and results in our own history have been a powerful reminder of the need of righteousness and of the danger of the nation to the right buyer of a donation of political party. Let municipal officers administer their offices in the interest of the community, not in their own selfish interests. Let government be administered for righteousness, not for mercenary purposes, and we shall most truly be showing our gratitude to God for all His favors, and this our native land, let the voice of thanksgiving ring throughout our land this day and let it be the voice that brings with it the sacrifice of self and selfish interests for the good of man and the glory of the God of the nation."

"The American people are doubtless always thankful for material prosperity in their land because in many respects their inclinations have turned towards things materially more readily than in other directions. It is a national, but a natural propensity, and if we view this characteristic trait of our life in proper spirit we can truly thank God for the temporal and material blessings and it is right and proper so to do. And this year we have abundant reasons to give thanks as a nation for the continuance and ever steady increase of our general prosperity. The Lord has crowned the year with His goodness, He has filled the land with plenty; He has kept famine from our doors, His mercy endureth forever. Let His name be praised, but men are happiest and have, therefore, greater reason to be thankful, not when they are growing rich and fattening on things material, but when they are growing in wisdom, character and inward power. Prosperity in itself, and shop, in factory and mine, on land and on sea, is a thing for which any nation should be truly thankful, not for itself alone, but because it makes capital and lays foundations for more enduring and valuable things for education, for art, for religion, for civilization in the highest sense of the word, so that general prosperity is always a means, not an end, but a means, not to be despised. In view of its being one of the best of national life and development, let us be thankful today for our national prosperity, a material thing, but let us not forget there are greater things and deeper reasons for thanksgiving.

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But still the worst was yet to come
They kicked me in the air;
But I made a goal and won the goal,
and so I didn't care.

For the Children

Young Grebes Riding on Their Mother's Back.



The grebe, which spends most of its life upon the water, is a brownish bird somewhat smaller than a duck. Its legs are set so far back upon the body that it walks or runs with difficulty, but its peculiar feet are good swimmers, and its thick feathers shed the water perfectly. It swims among the reeds or in the open water of lakes and ponds from morning till night, scrambling out upon dry land only at rare intervals and never taking flight except when it is migrating, for its wings are short and its body is heavy.

The young grebes are the quaintest little creatures imaginable. They are covered with fine black down, with broad white stripes running lengthwise of the body. Within a few hours after being hatched they enter the water and at once begin to swim. When frightened they get on the grebe's broad back, and she, carrying them, swims rapidly away to a place of safety.—St. Nicholas.

The "Hound and Rabbit" flows from ten to sixty players and can be played in the schoolroom. The young players stand in groups of three, with their hands on each other's shoulders, each group making a small circle, which represents a hollow tree. A rabbit is stationed in each tree, and there is just one more rabbit than there are trees, with one player as the hound. The idea is for the hound to chase the rabbit, only one rabbit being allowed in each tree at a time. As soon as the rabbit chases the hound, it runs into a tree the rabbit already there must run for another shelter. When the hound catches a rabbit the two change places, the rabbit caught then becoming the hound and continuing the play. The hound may enter an empty tree, and the rabbit left without shelter becomes the hound.

Origin of Thanksgiving.
The Thanksgiving day which we celebrate is a composite one made up of parts of celebrations of that day by other people. We have taken the time from one, the feast from another and the gathering together of the people from still another. Long ages before the white man came to disturb the peace the Indians held a feast day during this season of the year. They had a great feast of roasted deer and pork, boiled corn and steamed pumpkin. Then they had a day of giving, the young braves contesting with one another in a sort of gymnastic feats. This was followed by the campfire dances, all joining hands and dancing around the campfire, singing their strange, weird songs. This wild mood festivity was the original Thanksgiving in America.

Tossing Chestnuts.
After the Thanksgiving dinner is eaten tossing chestnuts will be a good game for the young folks to play. To play it place a bowl of chestnuts about six inches high at one end of two rooms. Each child receives ten chestnuts and, standing eight feet from the basket, tries to throw them, one at a time, into it. The score is kept, and the child who has succeeded in tossing the greatest number of chestnuts into the basket wins.

Tiny Bird's Long Journey.
Some of the longest journeys are made by the tiniest birds. The hummingbirds go from the middle states to Mexico and even South America and back every year. Buckwheat warblers were seen all common at the equator in Colombia on April 27, 1911, though they arrive in New York by the 10th of May, and most of them breed still farther north.

Thanksgiving.
Summer's bluish and summer's glow,
All her wealth of languid light,
Faded and perished long ago.
Daisies dropped their petals white,
And the late red roses' flame
Faded when the autumn came.

All the autumn's red and gold
Flashed and spread and died away;
Faint of vapor (tossed and rolled)
Round the hillsides, dim and gray;
Least bloom was dull and dead
When the Indian summer fled.

What of that? The radiant blaze
Shining on the cottage wall
Makes the autumn's latter days
Warmly welcome unto all.
Like a parting sunset ray
Comes at last Thanksgiving day.
Then, with signs of sooty cheer,
See the pantry shelves arrayed—
Rusty jellies, crystal clear,
Rich preserves and marmalade—
And a streak of sunshine lies
In the row of pumpkin pies.

Have You Anything for Sale?
If so, advertise it in our classified column. Cost—one cent a word.



A few pertinent truths that women seeking best footwear might ponder

Can you ask any better indication of the confidence in our Shoes than the inflexible rule of every pair guaranteed to give satisfaction or another pair free.

Can you wish for a stronger proof of the correctness of our methods of truthful shoe selling than the unsolicited letters of women who express thanks to us for the treatment received in this department. Could we ask your patronage on a more favorable basis than, an absolute guarantee of a saving of 50c on every pair shoes, or your money back.

We are after the volume of shoe business and we know that prices like these below mentioned, linked with our truthful selling policies will eventually make you a customer of this new department, then why not start now.

15% On All John Kelly Shoes, Tans Included
\$4.00 Shoes . . \$3.40 \$3.50 Shoes . . \$3.00 \$3.00 Shoes . . \$2.55

Children's Jockey Boots, pat. collars, in gun metal and patent leather, all sizes; 5 to 8, \$1.29; 8½ to 11, \$1.39

11½ to 2 \$1.69

High Top Shoes in gun metal only; all solid leather, 8½ to 11 \$1.59

11½ to 2 \$1.89

\$1.25 House Slippers, felt and leather 98c

High Top Shoes, new toes and lasts, in gun metal and tans, high or low heels, \$2.75 values for \$2.15

Shoes in regular \$3.50 and \$4 lasts and shapes; all sizes in patent leather, gun metal, plain and cloth tops, also tan for \$2.85

60c Banigan Rubbers . . . 39c

Extra High Top Tans \$4 values, at \$3.25

Large assortment tans of all descriptions, high top tans, regular \$2.50 values, for \$2.15

Regular cut tans, new lasts, extra high cut; 15 button boots, regular \$3.50 values, at \$2.85

Just arrived a fresh new line of warm lined shoes and felt slippers of all colors and descriptions at our usual money saving prices.



KOBACKER'S

THE WOMAN'S STORE

BETTER FOR MEN, WOMEN AND CHILDREN THAN CASTOR OIL.
SALTS, OR PILLS, AS IT SWEETENS AND CLEANSES THE SYSTEM MORE EFFICIENTLY AND IS FAR MORE PLEASANT TO TAKE

SYRUP OF FIGS and ELIXIR OF SENNA

IS THE IDEAL FAMILY LAXATIVE, AS IT GIVES SATISFACTION TO ALL, IS ALWAYS BENEFICIAL IN ITS EFFECTS AND PERFECTLY SAFE AT ALL TIMES.

NOTE THE NAME
CALIFORNIA FIG SYRUP CO.

in the Circle,
on every Package of the Genuine.

ALL RELIABLE DRUGGISTS SELL THE ORIGINAL AND GENUINE WHEN CALLED FOR. ALTHOUGH THEY COULD MAKE A LARGE PROFIT BY SELLING INFERIOR PREPARATIONS, YET THEY PREFER TO SELL THE GENUINE, BECAUSE IT IS RIGHT TO DO SO AND FOR THE GOOD OF THEIR CUSTOMERS. WHEN IN NEED OF MEDICINE, SUCH DRUGGISTS ARE THE ONES TO DEAL WITH, AS YOUR LIFE OR HEALTH MAY AT SOME TIME DEPEND UPON THEIR SKILL AND RELIABILITY.

When Buying
Note the Full Name of the Company
CALIFORNIA FIG SYRUP CO.

PRINTED STRAIGHT ACROSS, NEAR THE BOTTOM, AND IN THE CIRCLE, NEAR THE TOP OF EVERY PACKAGE OF THE GENUINE. ONE SIZE ONLY, FOR SALE BY ALL LEADING DRUGGISTS. REGULAR PRICE 50c PER BOTTLE.

SYRUP OF FIGS and ELIXIR OF SENNA, IS THE ONLY PERFECT FAMILY LAXATIVE, BECAUSE IT IS THE ONE REMEDY WHICH ACTS IN A NATURAL, STRENGTHENING WAY AND CLEANSES THE SYSTEM WITHOUT UNPLEASANT AFTER-EFFECTS AND WITHOUT IRRITATING, DEBILITATING OR GRUING, AND THEREFORE DOES NOT INTERFERE IN ANY WAY WITH BUSINESS OR PLEASURE. IT IS RECOMMENDED BY MILLIONS OF WELL INFORMED FAMILIES, WHO KNOW OF ITS VALUE FOR PERSONAL USE. TO GET ITS BENEFICIAL EFFECTS ALWAYS BUY THE GENUINE, MANUFACTURED BY THE

CALIFORNIA FIG SYRUP CO.

Out-of-town shoppers and business visitors will find unexcelled accommodations, at the rejuvenated

Hotel Schenley
Pittsburgh

- Only fifteen minutes from business district overlooking beautiful Schenley Park
- Magnificent restaurant, unsurpassed in service, cuisine and daintiness of appointments
- Selected music in the restaurant
- The Schenley is now under Ritz-Carlton management; has been extensively improved and refurbished throughout; is second to none of the many fashionable Ritz-Carlton Hotels operated throughout Europe and America

JOB PRINTING OF ALL KINDS
DONE AT THE COURIER OFFICE.

Lester
Pianos

ARE DIFFERENT BECAUSE

Lester Quality
Lester Tone
Lester Value
Lester Price
Lester Terms

stands for all that is best in piano making. is but another name for rich rare melodicness. is unquestioned. No better piano can be made AT ANY PRICE and yet the is surprisingly low from \$375 up and we make the so easy that even the most modest income will not feel the strain.

Send the coupon today and let us send you full particulars.

PETER R. WEIMER
Connellsville, Pa.

Please send me a complete description of your Lester Pianos also details of your payment plan.

Name _____
Address _____

NEW MEXICO BEGINS AS A STATE WITH A DEMOCRATIC RULER.

"Just Say" HORLICK'S
It Means Original and Genuine Malted Milk
The Food-drink for All Ages.
More healthful than Tea or Coffee. Agrees with the weakest digestion. Delicious, invigorating and nutritious. Rich milk, malted grain, powder form.

A quick lunch prepared in a minute. Take no substitute. Ask for HORLICK'S. Others are imitations.

Classified Advertisements.
WANTS, SALES, etc., will be inserted under this head at the rate of One cent per word for each insertion.

Governor McDonald
Hunting, Nevada
Look over the advertisements in this paper and you will find them.

THE PRIZE WINNERS NAMED AT SOMERSET

There Were Nearly 2,000
Separate Exhibits on
Display at Fair

OF AGRICULTURAL SOCIETY

Prizes Were Given in General Lib.,
Needwork, Knitting, and Draw-
work; Culinary Department; Canned
Fruits, Farm Products, Etc.

SOMERSET, Nov. 29.—A visit to the fair now in progress in the assembly hall of the court-house, under the auspices of the Somerset Agricultural Society, will make every citizen of the county well with prize. There is on exhibition every variety of all the most popular vegetables, early and late, and of enormous size, quietly chucking over the comparisons that are naturally made between them and those imported from the western States and from the famous apple producing belt of the east. The apples on exhibition all speak eloquently of the rapid strides forward the orchardists of Somerset county are making, and point the way that will make this one of the great apple-growing regions of the country. Nothing handsomer are to be found anywhere than the Spitzenberger, Wolf Mountain, Jonathan, Northern Spy, Baldwin, Munsmoth, Rambo, Winap and other varieties, produced by Somerset growers, and they cannot fail to inspire local orchardists to greater efforts.

The exhibition of other fruits and fruit products is almost as attractive as the apples, while the display of pumpkins, squashes, corn, potatoes, turnips, etc., is the finest ever gathered in the county.

Every woman will be interested in the magnificent showing of needlework and products on display. There are coverlets and quilts that are almost priceless as articles of beauty and skill, and table linens that are sufficiently fine to grace the banquet hall of royalty.

The fair is a pronounced success so far as exhibits of merit and skill are concerned, anyone failing to visit the exhibition will miss a rare treat.

Yesterday the premium winners were announced. There were nearly 2,000 separate exhibits on display by about 130 entrants. Cash prizes were awarded as follows:

General Lib.—Best hooked rug (hand made), first prize, \$1.00, won by Mrs. Carrie Lafferty, of Somerset township; second prize, fifty cents, Mrs. Edmund E. Klerman, of Somerset township; third prize, twenty-five cents, Mrs. Levi Long, of Middletown township; fourth prize, ten cents, Mrs. Harvey W. Wray, of Somerset township; fifth prize, five cents, Mrs. Levi Long, of Middletown township; sixth prize, three cents, Mrs. Levi Long, of Middletown township; seventh prize, two cents, Mrs. Levi Long, of Middletown township; eighth prize, one cent, Mrs. Levi Long, of Middletown township.

Needwork.—Best setting, first prize, \$1.00, Mrs. Eleanor H. Parker, of Somerset; best worsted quilt, first prize, \$1.00, Mrs. Jessie Kooser, of Somerset; best dollies (hand made), first prize, twenty-five cents, Mrs. Ada Miller, of Friedland; second prize, ten cents, Mrs. D. H. Hoffman, of Lincoln township; best centre piece (hand made), first prize, \$1.00, Mrs. Ada Miller, of Friedland; second prize, fifty cents, Mrs. George N. Good, of Somerset township; best quilt (hand made), first prize, \$1.00, Mrs. D. H. Hoffman, of Lincoln township; second prize, fifty cents, Mrs. George N. Good, of Somerset township; best quilt (hand made), first prize, \$1.00, Mrs. D. H. Hoffman, of Lincoln township; second prize, fifty cents, Mrs. George N. Good, of Somerset township.

Knitting.—Best work, etc.—Best specimen of hand knitting, first prize, fifty cents, Mrs. S. Stauffer, of Somerset; second prize, twenty-five cents, Mrs. Clinton C. Wagner, of Somerset; third prize, ten cents, Mrs. Jessie Kooser, of Somerset; fourth prize, five cents, Mrs. Edmund E. Klerman, of Somerset; fifth prize, two cents, Mrs. Levi Long, of Middletown township; sixth prize, one cent, Mrs. Levi Long, of Middletown township.

Drawwork.—Best work, etc.—Best specimen of hand drawwork, first prize, fifty cents, Mrs. S. Stauffer, of Somerset; second prize, twenty-five cents, Mrs. Clinton C. Wagner, of Somerset; third prize, ten cents, Mrs. Jessie Kooser, of Somerset; fourth prize, five cents, Mrs. Edmund E. Klerman, of Somerset; fifth prize, two cents, Mrs. Levi Long, of Middletown township; sixth prize, one cent, Mrs. Levi Long, of Middletown township.

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second prize, 50 cents, Mrs. Marian Picking, of Somerset. Best specimen in drawn work, first prize, 75 cents, Mrs. Emma Saylor, of Somerset; second prize, 50 cents, Mrs. Clinton C. Wagner, of Somerset. Best embroidered child's dress, first prize, 75 cents, Mrs. Marian Picking, of Somerset; second prize, 50 cents, Mrs. John Ray, of Somerset township. Best embroidered shirt waist suit, first prize, \$1.00, Mrs. Alvin U. Seehor, of Somerset; second prize, 75 cents, Mrs. Albert Musser, of Somerset township. Best loaf of home made wheat bread and recipe, first prize, 50 cents, Mrs. William A. Barnhart, of Somerset; second prize, 25 cents, Mrs. Albert Musser, of Somerset township. Best loaf of home made Graham bread and recipe, first prize, 50 cents, Mrs. Edmund E. Klerman, of Somerset township; second prize, 25 cents, Mrs. Willis D. Fuller, of Somerset. Best fruit cake, first prize, 50 cents, Mrs. Mary Miller, of Somerset; second prize, 25 cents, Mrs. George Good, of Somerset. Best angel food cake, first prize, 50 cents, Mrs. M. M. Hoover, of Somerset; second prize, 25 cents, Mrs. Jessie Kooser, of Somerset. Best layer cake (chocolate), first prize, 50 cents, Mrs. Joseph K. Klerman, of Somerset; second prize, 25 cents, Mrs. Mary Miller, of Somerset. Best layer cake (orange), first prize, 50 cents, Mrs. Stauffer, of Somerset; second prize, 25 cents, Mrs. Mary Miller, of Somerset. Best small cakes, first prize, 50 cents, Mrs. Jessie Kooser, of Somerset; second prize, 25 cents, Mrs. Edward S. Ogline, of Somerset. Best home made candies and recipe, first prize, 50 cents, Mrs. Marian Picking, of Somerset; second prize, 25 cents, Mrs. Alpha E. Sipe, of Somerset. Best green puffs, first prize, 50 cents, Mrs. J. C. Saylor, of Somerset township. Best cake baked by child under five years of age, first prize, 50 cents, Mrs. Mary Miller, of Somerset; second prize, 25 cents, Mrs. Lillian Hunter, of Somerset.

Canned Fruits.—Best canned fruits (any kind or more), first prize, \$1.50, Mrs. Marian Picking, of Somerset; second prize, seventy-five cents, Mrs. Charles E. Weller, of Husbard. Best canned vegetables (any kind or more), first prize, \$1.50, Mrs. Edmund E. Klerman, of Somerset township; second prize, seventy-five cents, Mrs. Charles E. Weller, of Husbard. Best jelly (any kind or more), first prize, \$1.50, Mrs. Edmund E. Klerman, of Somerset township; second prize, seventy-five cents, Mrs. Charles E. Weller, of Husbard. Best preserves (three kinds or more), first prize, \$1.50, Mrs. Edmund E. Klerman, of Somerset township; second prize, seventy-five cents, Mrs. Charles E. Weller, of Husbard. Best pickles (three kinds or more), first prize, \$1.50, Mrs. Edmund E. Klerman, of Somerset township; second prize, seventy-five cents, Mrs. Charles E. Weller, of Husbard.

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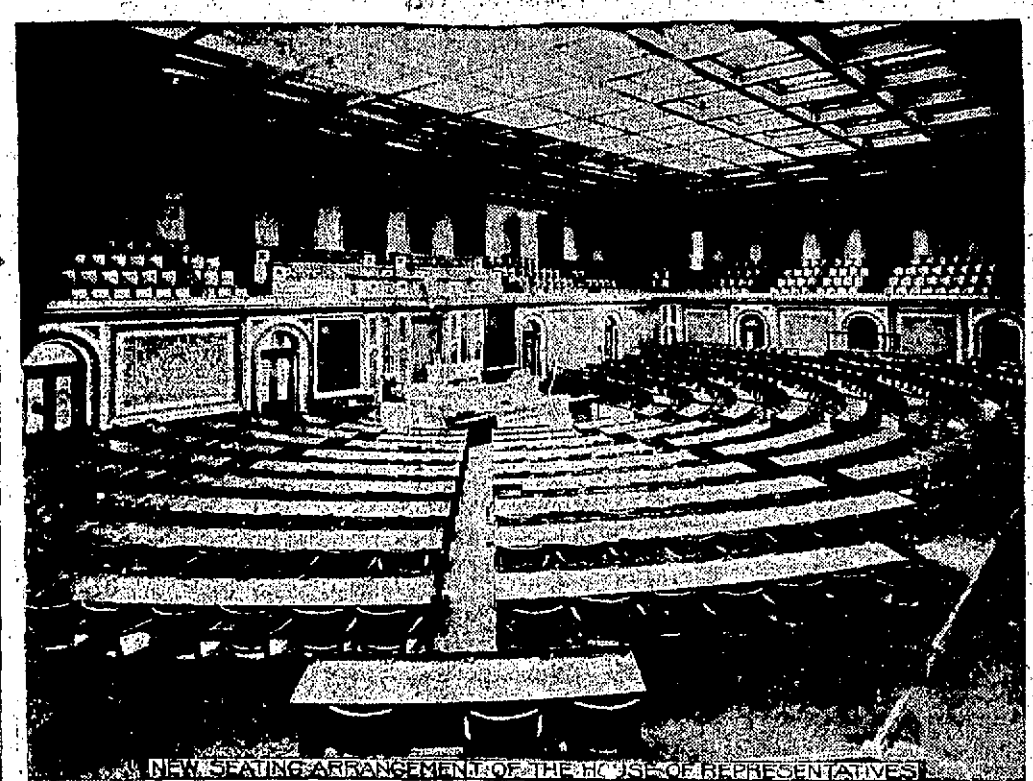
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House of Representatives Has Been Made Smaller, and Members Hereafter Will Not Have Their Separate Desks.



NEW SEATING ARRANGEMENT OF THE HOUSE OF REPRESENTATIVES

first prize, 75c, Edward Hoover of Somerset township; second prize, 50c, Edmund E. Klerman, of Somerset township. Best peck potatoes (Carmen No. 3), first prize, 75c, Edmund E. Klerman, of Somerset township; second prize, 50c, Mrs. Mary Miller, of Somerset township. Best peck potatoes (Lincoln), first prize, 75c, Edmund E. Klerman, of Somerset township; second prize, 50c, Mrs. Mary Miller, of Somerset township. Best peck potatoes (Quenahoning), first prize, 75c, Edmund E. Klerman, of Somerset township; second prize, 50c, Mrs. Mary Miller, of Somerset township. Best peck potatoes (Mason), first prize, 75c, Edmund E. Klerman, of Somerset township; second prize, 50c, Mrs. Mary Miller, of Somerset township.

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ACTIVE CONTRACT BUYING STARTED.

First Batch Reported Covers
Nearly 100,000 Tons.
a Month.

HARDENING OF PRICES NOTED

Several of the Contracts Are For
1.45 and \$1.75 and Others on Ratio
Basis. With \$1.65 Minimum—Iron
and Steel Outlook Improved.

From The Weekly Courier.

PITTSBURGH, November 29.—Active contracting for furnace coke for 1912, regular contracts, has commenced, and the first batch of contracts to be reported covers nearly 100,000 tons a month, or more than one-third the total of all annual contracts which is subject to contracting for annual or semi-annual periods. The Railway Interests have held the Youngstown Steel & Iron Company again, closing a contract for approximately 35,000 tons a month during the entire year, at \$1.65. A leading local interest in the trade announces the closing of its annual contracts, closing a contract for approximately 35,000 tons a month during the entire year, at \$1.65. A leading local interest in the trade announces the closing of its annual contracts, closing a contract for approximately 35,000 tons a month during the entire year, at \$1.65.

The closing days of December, that any considerable tonnage was sold at flat prices. In the closing days of November and the early part of December, the market was active, and the price of coke was \$1.65. The closing days of December, that any considerable tonnage was sold at flat prices. In the closing days of November and the early part of December, the market was active, and the price of coke was \$1.65.

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Of the merchant-oven production of say 600,000 tons a month, it may be estimated that about one-half is on long term contracts, running through next year and in some cases even into later years. For example, a Wheeling interest is understood to have a contract with Francis Ruck for 10,000 tons a month for three years beginning January 1, 1911, and with the Youngstown Steel & Iron Company for 15,000 tons a month for three years beginning January 1, 1911, and with the Youngstown Steel & Iron Company for 15,000 tons a month for three years beginning January 1, 1911.

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PATRONIZE THOSE WHO ADVERTISE IN THE DAILY COURIER

The Girl from His Town

by Marie Van Vorst

ILLUSTRATIONS by M. G. KETNER

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"I beg your pardon," he murmured confusedly. "Do go in and get warm if you can."

But instead of obeying, now that the rude young man withdrew his importuning, Miss Lane's hands fell from the knob, and close to his eyes she gazed before him, and Dan caught her in his arms—went into her room, carrying her. He had been wrong about Prince Pontotoway; save for Higgins, the room was empty. The woman, though she exclaimed, showed no great surprise and seemed prepared for such a fatiguing spell. Dan laid the actress on the sofa and then the dresser said to him:

"Please go, sir; I can quite manage. She has these turns often. I'll give her brandy. She will be quite right."

But Dan hesitated, looking at the bit of humanity that he had laid with great gentleness on the divan covered with pillows. Letty Lane lay there, small as a little child, insensible as death. It was hard to think the quiet little form could contain such life, fire and motion, or that this senseless

Lane thought she would be able to see you today."

The picture in his hand, Dan gazed at it rapturously.

"I'm from Blairtown, Montana, where she came from."

"So she told me, sir."

He laid the picture back on the table, and Higgins understood that he wanted Miss Lane to give it to him herself. She led him softly to the door and softly smiled upon him. She had a trill in her hand, a trill on her finger, and a lot of needles in her bodice. She looked motherly and useful. But Dan liked to think of her with Letty Lane. He put his hand in his pocket, but she saw his gesture and reproved him quietly: "No, no, sir, please, I never do. I am just as much obliged," and her face remained so amiable that Blair was not amenable to her refusal. His parting words were:

"Now, you make her take care of herself."

And to please him, as she opened the door, she pleasantly assured him that she would do her very best.

Dan went out of the Savoy feeling that he had left something of himself behind him in the motley room of an actress with its perfumed atmosphere of roses and violets. The photograph which he had laid down on the table seemed to look out at him again, and he repeated delightedly: "That one was for me, all right. I'm the boy from Blairtown, and no mistake." And he thought of her as she had lain, lifelessly and pale on the dressing-room sofa, under the touch of hired hands, and how, no doubt, she had been lying in her room when he called, with shades drawn, resting before the long hard evening, when London would be amused by her, delighted by her, charmed by her voice, by her body and her grace. He had wandered up as far as Piccadilly, went into a florist's and stood before the flowers. Her sitting-room had been full of roses, but Dan chose something else that had caught his eye from the window—a huge country basket of primroses, smelling of the earth and the spring. He sent them with his card and wrote on it, "To the Girl from My Town." And he thought with a pleasure as young and as fresh as was his own heart.

He got no note of acknowledgment from his flowers. Miss Lane was evidently better and played every night; no mention was made of her indisposition in the papers. But Dan couldn't go to the Savoy to hear her, he must make the effort which he knew must tire her beyond words to conceive.

After a few days he called at the Savoy to get news of her. He got as far as the life when going up in it he saw Prince Pontotoway. The night attendant Miss Lane's townsmen, who were about to go up to the dancer's apartment Dan took himself off, and anger, displeasure and something like disgust were the only sentiments he carried away from the Savoy. He sent her no flowers, and gave himself up unreservedly to Joshua Higgins, who was a couple of men who came in to see him by appointment. And when toward four o'clock he found himself alone with Higgins, Dan threw himself down in a big chair and looked intensely bored.

"Well, I guess we don't need to see any more of these fellows for a week," Dan Higgins raved, with relief. "I'm blamed if it isn't as hard to take care of money as to get it. I was a poor man once, and so was your father. Those were the days we had fun."

Higgins took out a big cigar, struck a match sharply, and when he had lit his Henry Clay he fixed his gaze on the flying London fog, whose black curtain drew itself across their window.

"There's a lot of excitement," Higgins said, "in not knowing what you're going to get; may turn out to be anything when you're young and on the trail. That's the way your father and me felt. And when we started out on the spot that's Blairtown on the map today, your father had forty dollars a week to engineer a busted mine and to pull the company into shape."

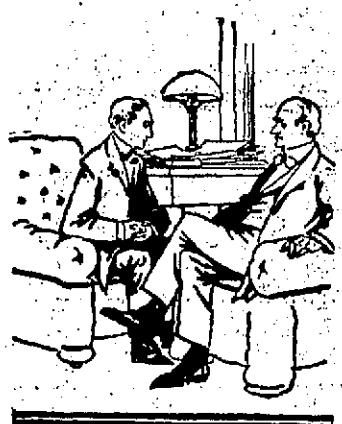
Dan knew the story of his father's rise by heart, but he listened.

"He took on with the mine a lot of discontented half-hearted rascals—whole bunch who had failed all along the line. He didn't chuck 'em out. There's no life in old wood, Josh," he said to me, "but sometimes there's fire in it, and I'm going to light up," and he did. He won over the whole lot of them in eighteen months, and within two years he had that big mine paying dividends. Meanwhile something came his way and he took it."

From his chair Dan asked: "You mean the Bentley claim?"

"Meanies," his friend said comically, with a grin. "Your father was sick to death with them. When he was sitting up for the first time, resting in his room, there was a fellow, an Irishman, a total stranger, come in to see him. 'Better clear out of here,' your father says to him. 'I'm shed-

ding the damndest disease for a grown man that ever was caught. 'I'm not afraid of it,' the Englishman said, 'I'm shedding worse.' When



"But I Am Thinking of Getting Married."

your father asked him what that was, he said the idea that he could make any money in the West. He told your father that he was going back to England and give up his western schemes, and that he had a claim to sell to some blind man on his dying bed and that he had heard that Blair was too sick to stir out of his room and to prospect. Your father liked the fellow's cheek, and when he found out that he had the maps with him, your father bought the whole blooming sweep at the man's price, which was a mere song.

"Your father never went near his purchase for a year or more, and when he had turned the mine he was managing over to the original company, with me as manager in his place, he said to me, 'I'm the boy from Blairtown, and no mistake.' 'Ruggles, you'll be sorry to know that the fun is all over. I've struck oil. But the oil was copper. The whole blooming business that he'd bought of that Englishman was rich with ore. Well, that's the story of Blairtown. Ruggles said, 'You were born there and your mother died there.'"

Dan said: "Galorey told me what did later for the man that sold him the mine, and it was just like everything else he did, for dam was all right, just as good as they come."

Higgins agreed: "He left his rascals' abrupt. 'Your dad and me had the fun in our time; now you are going to get the other kind; you're going to make the dust fly that he dug up.'"

And the rich young man said merrily: "I'll bet it isn't half as good as this. 'Mandala!'"

And Higgins agreed: "Not by a jugful. 'Mandala!'"

Dan's fury at Prince Pontotoway came back. "I guess you thought I was a little loose in the lid, didn't you, Josh, going so often to the same play?"

"You wouldn't have been the first rich man that had the same disease," Higgins answered.

"There is nothing the matter with 'Mandala,' but I'm not gone in any actress living, Josh; you are in the wrong pew."

Dan altered his indolent pose and sat forward. "But I am thinking of getting married," he said.

"I hope it's to the right girl, Dan."

And with young assurance Blair answered: "It will be my girl, Josh. I know what I want all right."

"I hope she knows what she wants, Dan."

"How do you mean?"

"You or your money. You have the damndest handpick, my boy."

Blair flushed. "I'll get to hate the whole thing," he said furiously. "It means me everywhere—boards—stocks—figures—dividends—coupons—deeds—'It's too much!' he said suddenly, with resentment. 'It's too much for me. Why, sometimes I feel a hundred years old, and like a hunk of gold.'"

Higgins, in answer to this, said: "Why, that reminds me of what a man remarked about your father once. It was the same English chap your father bought the claim of. Speaking of Blair, he said to me: 'You know there's all kinds of men and women when you cut into them some is bullion and some's coated with aluminum, and there's others that when you cut down, out a clean yellow all along the line.' If, as you say, you feel like a hunk of metal, it ain't bad if it is that kind."

"It's got to stop coming in between me and the woman I marry, all right, though," Dan did not pursue his subject further, for his feelings about the duchess were too unreal to give him the slurs heathenish with which he would have liked to answer Higgins.

He went over to the window, and with his hands in his pockets, stood looking out at the fog. Ruggles, at the book of the cover of the four checks made out to Lady Galorey and which he had forgotten. He hurriedly thrust them into his pocket.

"Come away, Dan," he said cheerfully, "let's do something wild. I feel up to do most anything with this mine-ore fog down on me. If it had any nerve it would take me, form or shape, so a man could choke it back."

Ruggles blew his nose violently.

"There's nothing to do," said Dan in a bored tone.

"Why don't you see who your telegram is from?" Ruggles asked. It proved to be a suggestion from Gordon Galorey that Dan should meet

him at five o'clock at the club.

"What will you do, Rug?"

"Sleep," said the Westerner serenely. "I'm nearly as hungry in London as I am in Philadelphia. It's four o'clock now and I can't sleep more than four hours anyway. Let's have a real wild time, Dan."

Dan looked at him doubtfully, but Ruggles' eyes were keen.

"What kind of a time do you mean?"

"Let's ask the Gaiety girl for dinner—for supper after the theater."

"Letty Lane? She wouldn't go."

"Why not?"

"She is awfully delicate; it is all she can do to keep her contract."

"He knows that," Ruggles thought. "Let's ask her and see." He went over to the table and drew out the paper. "Come on and write and ask her to go out with us to supper."

"See here, Rug, what's this for?"

"What's strange in it? She is from my state, and if you don't bustle and ask her, I am going to ask her all alone."

Dan was puzzled as he sat down to the table, reflecting that it was perfectly possible that old Ruggles had fallen a prey to the charms of an actress. She wouldn't come, of course. It was a formal invitation without thinking very much of what he said or how, folded and addressed his note. "What did you say?" Ruggles asked eagerly.

"Why, that two boys from home wanted to give her a supper."

"Well," said Ruggles, "if the answer comes while you are at the club I'll open it and give the orders. Think she'll come?"

"I don't," responded Dan, rather brutally. "She's got others to take her out to supper; you bet your life."

"Well, there's none of them as rich as you are, I reckon, Dan."

And the boy turned on him violently.

"See here, Josh, if you speak to me again of my money, when there's a woman in the question—"

He did not finish his threat, but snatched up his coat and hat and gloves and went out of the door, slinging it after him.

"Mr. Ruggles' profound and happy snore cut short the page boy, who fetched in a note, with the Barry stamping on the back. Ruggles opened it without emotion.

"Dear boy," it ran, "I haven't yet thanked you for the primroses; they were perfectly sweet. There is not one of them in any of my rooms here. I'll tell you why tonight. I am crazy to accept for supper—here she had evidently struck out her intended refusal, and closed with, 'I'm coming, but don't come after me at the Gaiety, please. I'll meet you at the Carlton after the theater. Who's the other boy? L. L.'"

The "other boy" read the note with much difficulty, for it was badly written. "He'll have to stop sending her flowers and going every night to the theater unless he wants a row with her duchess," he said dryly. And with a certain interest in his role, Ruggles rang for the head waiter, and with the man's help ordered his first midnight supper for an actress.

CHAPTER XI.

Ruggles Gives a Dinner.

The bright tide of worldly London flows after and around midnight into the various restaurants and supper rooms, and as well through the corridors and halls of the Carlton. At one of the small tables bearing a great electric lamp, and with a soft glow, Josh Ruggles, in a new evening dress, sat waiting for his party. Dan had dined with Lord Galorey, and the two men had gone out together afterward, and Ruggles had not seen the boy to give him Letty Lane's note.

"Got it with you, Blair asked when he came in, and Ruggles handed him that he didn't carry love letters around in his dress clothes.

"They could tell by the interest in the room when the actress was coming, and both men rose as Letty Lane floated in at foot tide with a crowd of admirers."

She was not dressed this evening with the intention that her dark simplicity of attire should be conspicuous. The cloak which Dan took from her shed the perfume of orris and revealed the woman in a blaze of sparkling patterns. She seemed made out of sparks and orris and gold, from which a brilliant ornament shook, was the most brilliant thing about her, though her dress from hem to throat glistened with discs of gold like moonshine on a starry sea. The actress' look of surprise when she saw Ruggles indicated that she had not expected a boy of his age.

"The other boy," she asked, "Well, this is the nicest supper party ever! And you are awfully good to invite me."

Ruggles patted his shirt front and adjusted his cravat.

"My idea," he told her, "all the blame on me, Miss Lane. Charge it up to me! Dan here had cold feet from the first. He said you wouldn't come."

She laughed deliciously.

"He did? Haven't much faith, has he?"

Miss Lane drew her long gloves off, touched the orchids with her little hands, on which the ever present rings flashed, and went on talking to Ruggles, to whom she seemed to want to address her conversation.

"I'm simply crazy over these flowers."

The older man showed his pleasure. "My choice again! Waked up myself and chose the bunch, blame me again, didn't you? Mine from start to finish—hope you'll like it. I would have added some Montana peas and some chocolate soda water, only I thought you might not understand the joke."

To Be Continued.

FAMOUS AMERICAN INDIANS

ALBERT DAYTON TERNUM

COCHISE.

"No white man has looked upon Cochise and lived to tell of it!"

So ran the New Mexico saying. And for many years it was the truth. Cochise was chief of the Chiricahua Apaches. High in the Dragoon mountains of New Mexico he had a mighty fortress where he and his band of 500 "hostiles" lived, and from which they issued from time to time on havoc-making raids. This fortress was almost impossible for an outsider to find. No body of soldiers could penetrate to it, to say nothing of storming it.

Cochise openly laughed at the government's puny efforts to check his murderous career. He lived like one of the robber barons of old. Scouts would tell him of the approach of some, emigrant train, a stage coach or a provision caravan along the neighboring lowlands. Down from his mountain retreat he would swoop at the head of his wild native footboots, and would slaughter every white man, woman and child in the party, rifling the provisions, etc., destroying the wagons and driving off the horses, mules and cattle.

Wild Raids on Caravans.

Before troops could be sent to attack the cunning Cochise and his band would be safely hidden among the rocky fastnesses of their mountains. At last the roads and trails of the district were practically abandoned by travelers. In only one instance during all his years of freebooting did Cochise spare any white man he met. That was in the case of a red-bearded hunter and guide named Jeffords. Why Cochise not only allowed Jeffords to live but actually chose him for a dear friend, no white man ever knew. But Jeffords was made welcome to the fortress whenever he cared to visit it, and he even received from Cochise the affectionate nickname of "Tagito" (Red Beard).

Cochise, in his own perverse way, was something of an Indian patriot as well as a robber. He saw the long trains of west-bound caravans that yearly grew more and more numerous. He knew the white men were gradually invading the west and that they were little by little driving the Indians from their old homes. He aimed to stop this tide of westward emigration. Therefore he killed every white man he could lay hands on. Yet, in course of time, he began to see the uselessness of such a course. He once said to Jeffords:

"I have slain ten white men for every one of my own warriors that they have slain. And yet, people steadily grow fewer and older they will vanish from the earth. And the white men's numbers are no less, no matter how many I destroy."

Yet, at the beginning, Cochise had no special grudge against the government. The first clash, when he was a young man, came about in this way: Some horses belonging to New Mexico army post were stolen. The local commandant, Apache Cochise and several of his Apache followers on suspicion and put them in a close guarded tent. Cochise alone escaped (with three bullets in his body) by cutting his way out of the canvas and breaking through the cord of guards. Furious at the insult to which he and his braves had been subjected, he captured a settler and sent word to the commandant that if the other Indian prisoners were harmed he would kill his white captive. The commandant paid no heed to the warning, but hanged the Apache he had seized. Then Cochise made good his threat, and declared war to the death against the white man.

Finally, during President Grant's administration, Gen. O. O. Howard was sent to New Mexico to try to patch up some sort of a peace with Cochise. He met Cochise's nephew, Chilo, who, with Jeffords, offered to conduct the general to the mountain fortress if he would agree to take no soldiers along. Howard consented. Bravely he went to the hidden stronghold of the old chief; walking as it seemed, straight into the jaws of death. For he knew Cochise's hatred of the whites and he was going to him alone and defenseless.

A General's Heroic Act.

Perhaps the one-armed general's calm courage pleased Cochise. For, weary of long, useless warfare, the chief was glad of an excuse for peace. At any rate he greeted Howard like a brother and listened to the terms of the treaty which the general outlined to him. He called a council and prayed to the Great Spirit for guidance. The Spirit seems to have answered Howard's requests, for, after the prayers, Cochise said:

"No one seeks peace more earnestly than I. Even as your soldiers obey you, so I will obey the President at Washington."

He called his tribesmen together, and solemnly formally the "Great Peace" was cemented at Sulphur Springs. In reward, Cochise received a large strip of excellent public land for his tribe, and his adopted brother, Jeffords, was made Indian agent for the reservation. Thus the "robber baron's" melodramatic adventures wound up tamely enough, and he ended his days in the burndrum role of a "friendly Indian."

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THE STAGE AND THE PLAYERS.



A Scene from "The Confession," at the Soisson Theatre.

THE SOISSON.

"The Blue Mouse."

Refused by many producers who considered it too true to life to ever become popular, Clyde Fitch's great play, "The Blue Mouse," became the hit of the decade, when finally accepted and presented. It was hailed upon its original presentation as the strongest and most powerful comedy of every day life ever written, and to



A Scene from "The Blue Mouse," at the Soisson Theatre.

OHIO THIRD

Among the Coal Producing States Since 1838.

Ohio has produced more coal than any other state except Pennsylvania, Illinois and West Virginia. Since coal mining began in Ohio, in 1838, according to the United States Geological Survey, the State has produced 581,139,866 short tons, the figures showing an almost steady increase. In 1839, the production was 646,000 tons, in 1870 it was 2,527,235 tons; in 1890 it was 11,494,000 tons; in 1900 it was 19,948,150 tons; in 1905 it was 25,553,000 tons; and in 1910 it was 34,209,808 short tons.

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Banishes Dandruff.

It quickly kills the dandruff germs that's why dandruff vanishes so promptly when PARISIAN SAGE is used.

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to eradicate dandruff, to stop falling hair and itching scalp, or money back.

Get a fifty cent bottle today and be acquainted at once with the most delightful hair dressing in the world.

"I gladly recommend it as the best hair tonic I have ever known. I find it the only hair tonic that will cure dandruff, cleanse the scalp, and make the hair grow long and beautiful." Miss Signe Ahi, 2 Farwell St., Worcester, Mass.

RECENT PATENTS

Are Reported for The Courier by W.

The following patents are reported by W. G. Doolittle, patent attorney of Pittsburgh, as having been awarded at Washington:

Automatic regulator for coal chutes, William N. White, Fortiort, Pa., No. 1,005,681.

Coke oven, Arthur O. Jones, Whitely Bay, England, No. 1,008,718.

Mining tool, Arthur W. Harris, Lincoln, Ind., No. 1,008,818.

Mine Jack, Charles A. Miller, Connelville, Pa., assignor of one-half to John J. Malloy, Connelville, Pa., No. 1,009,825.

Metal gangway support for mines, George H. Burroughs, Pittsburgh, Pa., No. 1,009,825.

School of Mining Organized

A school of mining was organized among the employees of the Pittsburgh Coal Company at West Newton recently. A. E. McMillan was chosen president; James Brown, vice president, and William Freger, secretary and treasurer. Mine Foreman James Abelson will supervise the technical part of the course of study.

Mine Foreman Killed.

William McCracken, mine foreman for the Keystone Coal & Coke Company at Salemville, Westmoreland county, was instantly killed yesterday when a bursting steam tank sent a piece of steel crashing against his head.

"D-M-F"

Cures Rheumatism

Trial Package Sent Free, Proves Its Extraordinary Results

ONLY an internal remedy will cure rheumatism. "D-M-F" is a scientific preparation of remarkable effectiveness, containing ingredients such as only the most studious and able specialists themselves might prescribe. It contains no injurious drugs; it is safe. Every box carries the statement of analysis made by one of the foremost chemists of this country. Its results in a few days' time convince you of its extraordinary power, eliminating the rheumatic humor from the blood gradually, naturally and promptly. "D-M-F" is for rheumatism, lumbago, and neuralgia, no matter whether chronic for 50 years or merely slight.

C. W. Beck, M. D., one of the most prominent physicians in Ohio, writes for his success in treating rheumatism cases after having treated 60 cases of rheumatism within 6 months:

"While cases for this did not arise from the various chronic forms known as rheumatism, and all forms of the disease have yielded to the D-M-F treatment. Convinced that with D-M-F there are no incurable forms of the disease, I am now ready to stake my professional reputation on my ability to cure all forms of rheumatism with this treatment."

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